

DAILY COURIER.

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Between Third and Fourth.

S. B. BUCKNER, Editor.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1868.

The Day After the Election.

The agony is over. The day of election has come and gone, and we are very much afraid, as we have long anticipated would be the case, the result is against us.

Under all the circumstances, the Democrats have made a noble fight. They had everything to contend against but enlightened patriotism.

The prejudice of the section was against them. Nearly four years have elapsed since the final reversion of the last gun of the war was heard, but still, some of the most ignorant and southern people cannot get it out of their heads that the status of the war still remains.

The Radical leaders, with a cold and calculating cunning worthy of Mephistopheles, have constantly wrought upon passion and prejudice to maintain their ascendancy in the nation, and secure a triumph at the Presidential election which has just passed over.

Unhappily, they have found the Northern mind in too favorable a condition for their devilish work.

But this is not all. The party that it is the cause of the Democratic party that it is unable to sustain in spite of the undoubted success of their policies, the war had not misapprehended and falsehood been unscrupulously and constantly resorted to for the deception of the people by the Radical press and speakers. The people of the North were told that the rebellion still existed in the hearts of the men of the South, and stories without number were fabricated and retailed everywhere as solemn truths to prove it was so.

Gen. Grant had said, before he took it into his head to be President, that the citizens of the States lately in rebellion were, with great unanimity, disposed to accept the situation in good faith, and to do everything deemed necessary to the complete restoration of their several States, not including them as men and friends, but even as friends, when he became the Radical Presidential nominee, convinced at and countenanced the theory inculcated by his party, that the Southern people were utterly hostile to the Union. The South, according to the idea sedulously instilled in the minds of Northern people by Radical politicians, was little else than a great Ku Klux Klan—a nest of bloody rebels and unmitigated traitors, in full affiliation with the Democratic party. The Northern people, were educated to the belief that if the Radical party were not sustained in its policy and Grant and Colfax elected, all the objects, and more, which the men of the rebellion was sought would be attained. It is strange that such a villainous scheme of falsehood and deception should have proved successful; but so it is.

Nor is this all. The Radical party had unlimited command of money and patronage for electioneering purposes, and most unscrupulously were they used. After a party has been in possession of the Government offices during two Presidential terms, it is exceedingly difficult to oust it. It becomes Old Man of the Sea. Now, the Radical party, which has just triumphed, will not only hold out the patronage belonging to the public offices to bat, but it was sustained by the boundless wealth created by it. The public monies were used to secure a Radical triumph; the Government employees were universally and heavily assessed for that purpose, and the bondholders bled freely for the attainment of the same, and because they knew very well that was their only way of retaining their unjust and ruinous privilages.

Well, from these causes, and such a these, we fear, as we do, that it must be admitted, the result of the election has gone against us. But let the Devil have a day of his heart. The world was not made in a day. We have not obtained the redemption of the country from the curse of Radical domination this time, but we have shown that ours is a powerful, compact and determined organization. If a minority, the Democratic party is such a minority as must command the respect of its adversaries. It is such a minority as will be enabled in a measure to hold in present check, the revolutionary designs of our opponents, and, organized, the Democratic party is on principle a patriotic party, we have strong reasons to hope that the movement in the end of the perfect restoration of constitutional government. It is related of a celebrated hero and patriot, that he declined upon a wretched couch in a miserable public house after the last of several defeats in the effort to restore independence to his country, his attention was attracted to a spider that was endeavoring to fasten its web upon a beam above him. Eight times the attempt failed, and the spider's web was broken, but on the eighth success crowned its effort, and the web was successfully formed. The legend goes on to say that the disconsolate warrior was encouraged by this simple incident to enter upon yet another struggle for his country's rights, and that this time complete and glorious victory crowned his undertaking. The Democracy might learn the course proper for them, to pursue from this instructive lesson, were their cause far more desperate than it is; but they need it not. From the period of the reorganization of the party it has constantly gained in power and strength, and it takes neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet to see that it will ultimately rule in the land.

Our Exchange.

Colonel Williams, a vigorous and spirited writer, has become associated with Mr. Spike in editing that sound and influential paper, the *Standard*.

John E. Tamm, a young Virginian, a fine writer, excellent scholar and accomplished gentleman, has assumed editorial charge of that thorough-going Democratic paper, the *Oswego Daily Shield*. We are glad to know that this occasion is occasioned by the increase of the number of the subscribers, which requires Mr. Ford, the publisher, to give his entire attention to the business and pecuniational demands.

Touching and Beautiful Complaints.

More than two years ago, on the 1st of June, and until accompanied ladies of the city, he had been in the habit of frequenting the saloons and with him went from us to their homes.

His unscrupulous and fair-weather nature, his want of self-respect and want of honor, his bearing, make him a real scoundrel.

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so great a trial to his mother, has made

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